

# Richmond Times-Dispatch

THE TIMES-DISPATCH  
Published every day in the year at 10 South Tenth  
Street, Richmond, Va., by The Times-Dispatch Pub-  
lishing Co., Inc., Charles E. Haskins, Editor and  
Manager.

Entered January 27, 1905, at the Post-Office at  
Richmond, Va., as second-class matter.

Subscription rates in advance, by mail:  
Daily and Sunday, one year, \$5.00; 6 months, \$3.00;  
3 months, \$1.50; 1 month, 50 cents. Daily only, one  
month, 25 cents; 6 months, \$1.50; 3 months, 75 cents;  
1 month, 25 cents. Sunday only, one year, \$3.00;  
6 months, \$1.50; 3 months, 75 cents; 1 month, 25 cents.  
BY LOCAL CARRIER SERVICE: Daily with Sunday, \$1.00  
per week; Sunday only, 15 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS: All communications to The Times-  
Dispatch, and not to individuals.

TELEPHONE: Randolph 1. Private Branch Exchange  
connecting with all departments.

SPECIAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES: Has-  
brook, Story & Brooks, Inc., Fifth Avenue Building,  
New York; Mutual Life Building, Philadelphia;  
Peoples Gas Building, Chicago.

WASHINGTON OFFICE: 716 Fourteenth Street, N. W.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1916.

Poor Old Ireland!

THERE is an endless pathos in the case of Ireland. Whether friend or foe preside over her destinies, everything always goes wrong. When her enemies are not oppressing or betraying her, her own children are making progress impossible. When her rival factions agree, some British politician makes agreement inoperative. This seems to be the case now. Redmond and Carson have buried the hatchet, but the infinite stupidity of an element of the Cabinet tears open the healing wound. Poor old Ireland! And poor old England, as well!

Police chauffeurs have no reason yet to believe there is such a thing as the eight-hour day.

One Silly Libel Rebuked

MAJOR-GENERAL TASKER H. BLISS, who has just completed an inspection of the National Guard encamped on the border, reports officially that the soldiers he interviewed, "without exception, denounced every story that has appeared in the newspapers as to the insufficiency or poor quality of the rations as a deliberate falsehood."

Partisan newspapers, anxious to discredit the National Guard mobilization and the efforts of the administration to solve the Mexican problem without recourse to war, are doing everything in their power to discourage the citizen soldiers who responded to the call and unduly to distress their loved ones at home. Evidently they enjoy in this unseemly task the co-operation of politicians and unpatriotic employers. To accomplish their end, they are willing to libel their country as well as its defenders. The public, however, is learning the facts, and it will know how to punish the offenders.

Persons who send phonograph records to Camp Henry Stuart are urged not to include, "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier."

Hard to Leave Port

EVIDENTLY the Deutschland finds it more difficult to leave Baltimore than she did to leave Bremerhaven. At the home port the highly efficient German censorship found it possible to conceal the exact time of departure, but there is no such possibility in the big submarine's present situation. When she puts to sea again the world will know of it. The American government doubtless will do what it can to keep the secret, but the Deutschland's activities are a matter of interest to the public, and the newspapers are on the alert. Tugs and launches manned by reporters and special writers clutter the waters of the Patuxent, and a whole flotilla will attend the submarine down the bay and out between the Virginia capes.

No wonder Captain Koenig becomes a trifle nervous. If half of the "allied fleet" perceived by the watchers at Norfolk has any real existence, he will have some trouble in making his way back home.

Candidate Hughes is said to be surprised that more Progressives do not flock to his standard. He has a lot more surprises coming.

Islands Worth Their Price

Danish West Indies, at any reasonable price, will prove an excellent investment. The Times-Dispatch, which frequently has urged that these islands be acquired, is gratified that a wish it shared with the nation is so near fulfillment. St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix are of far more value to us than the Philippines could ever be; their population is small and they are sufficiently near our shores to make their government relatively easy.

St. Thomas has been called "the Gibraltar of America," and as an outpost of defense for the Panama Canal its advantage is obvious to any one who studies the map. With Porto Rico it commands the entrance to the Caribbean. The harbor of St. John is of at least equal importance as a coaling station and as anchorage for a fleet.

Denmark has found possession of these islands unprofitable and their government difficult and burdensome, for Denmark is not in the broad sense a colonizing nation, and the Caribbean sea is far distant from Copenhagen. The United States could not allow a transfer to any other great maritime nation, and there are abundant reasons why it should accept a transfer to itself and pay a reasonable price. It is a pity we could not swap the Philippines for St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix. Perhaps, Denmark has no desire to acquire another dead brick.

It may be the city has done everything possible to guard against the annual overflow of Shockey Creek, but the same damage and suffering follow every year.

Successor to the Alchemists

SIR WILLIAM RAMSEY, the great chemist whose death was chronicled Monday, was a legitimate successor of the old, and often illegitimate, school of alchemists. His splendid brain was not wasted in a long and hopeless search for an agent that would create gold out of base metal, in order to enrich himself; nevertheless, he was a modern alchemist. His pursuit was pure science, and in it he advanced so far that he became, perhaps, the foremost chemist of his day, while his discoveries enriched science itself; nevertheless, he followed, to a certain extent, the

will-o'-the-wisp of the alchemists—transmutation of metals.

And he caught it. Back in 1907 he announced to the world that he had discovered the transmutation of metals. But to him the discovery had no peculiar value. At that time he said it might be possible to turn lead into gold, but that the cost would be so great it would not be worth while. Although there might be commercial consequences, he said, they were not the concern of the scientific investigator. As he put it, "the importance of the discovery is that we have deciphered another line in the book of nature and opened the door to further discoveries." And therein lies the greatness of the Ramseys of the world.

One modern philosopher declares a self-made man should let the people into the secret of his manufacture. In our opinion, the advisability of this would depend a good deal on the self-made man. Some of the patterns ought to be destroyed and no records kept.

Why Shockey Creek Rages

UNDER existing constitutional limitations, the city government may be spending as much money as reasonably it could be expected to spend to control the waters of Shockey Creek and Bacon's Quarter Branch. While Council has not been overgenerous, it probably has contributed as large a share of the municipal revenues as other exigent demands permitted to this work.

One fault with the plan that has been followed is that work began at the wrong end. Shockey Creek and its principal tributary were nuisances of an offensive sort, but they were also serious menaces to property and life. Periodically they burst their bounds, rendered poor negroes homeless and destitute and threatened the destruction of buildings between Marshall Street and the river. The city has chosen to abate the nuisance, at least in part, before removing the menace, and once a year at least the rising waters remind Richmond that this choice was a mistaken one.

Half a dozen years ago, City Engineer Bolling earnestly recommended that work begin at the river end, with the construction of an outlet which would take care of the flood water. His plan was to build back from the river. Council then and the Administrative Board and Council later have reversed that method. Most of the appropriations have been spent, and still are being spent, on Bacon's Quarter Branch, where work is needed, of course, but far less vitally than on Shockey Creek itself.

But the principal difficulty in completing this ambitious project lies in the constitutional prohibition of benefit assessments for public improvements. The whole city profits by the removal of this nuisance and this menace, but the principal profit, it is obvious, is to abutting property owners. In nearly every other city of the country, outside Virginia, these property owners would find themselves assessed for the benefits they received, a measure of fairness and justice that cannot successfully be attacked on logical grounds.

In Richmond the Constitution of Virginia stands in the way, and every such improvement must be made from the common funds. As there always are, and always will be, more improvements than can be paid for from current revenues, the city turns to bond issues. As there is a limit to the money that can be raised in this fashion, both in the Constitution and in the ability of a community to bear interest and redemption charges, some desirable improvements are skipped or delayed while others are abandoned or indefinitely postponed. Those that are made go, like kissing, by favor.

Right now if bonds were issued for the improvements that various sections of the city demand—most of which are largely needed and all of which are proper—Richmond would approach bankruptcy. If, however, these bridges, and new streets, and new pavements could be paid for in part by assessments on those they most benefit, the financial problem in large part would be solved.

The burden of the constitutional inhibition will become more and more grievous as Richmond assimilates the now thinly populated territory it recently has annexed. Demands for betterments of every sort will become incessant. It will be impossible for the city government to answer all. There will be no real relief until Virginia strikes from her Constitution a provision that hampers and handicaps every municipality within her borders and that sets her apart, in an undesirable isolation, from every other State in the Union.

The British black list of American firms will not hurt Germany particularly, but it will cost the allies a part of one asset that has been of incalculable value to them. That is American friendship.

Captain Sallie Tompkins, C. S. A.

ALL over the land there still live noble women who gave their all, proudly and bravely, to the cause of the South; and they and their sacrifice will remain forever enshrined among the holiest memories of a day that is gone. Throughout the Confederate States, whole armies of them lived and suffered and endured as heroically as the ragged armies of the Confederacy. Some of them died, but the most of them lived—

Splendid though they were, those women who waited at home, to rev of them was it given to remember what Captain Sallie Tompkins, C. S. A., was given. Holding a commission as captain of cavalry in the army of the Confederate States, she devoted herself and all her boundless energies to healing the sick and succoring the wounded, and in the very capital of the Confederacy. At her own expense she conducted a hospital in Richmond, toward which the Union lines crept closer day by day, and under her gentle ministrations, men wounded in body and tired in spirit gained back health and courage.

When she died yesterday, she was more than eighty years of age, and she was shrunken and bent and pitifully feeble; she died, too, in a home for Needy Confederate Women. But to those who knew her history, she passed with fluttering banner, still lifted high, all armored and panoplied in bravery and beauty. So might a Joan of Arc have passed.

German Zeppelins flew over London and dropped bombs, killing women and children. A French aviator flew over Berlin and dropped proclamations. Prussian schoolbooks will tell of neither, but history will remember both.

During a period of more than eighteen months, one inspection district of New York's police department is charged with having collected only \$59,000 in graft. The finest seems to be losing its grip.

## SEEN ON THE SIDE

But His Own.

There's not a man of any clan,  
Or tribe, or race, or section,  
Whom I find his womankind  
To be quite near perfection.

They may be tall, they may be small,  
They may be fat or fatter,  
They may be thin, ugly as sin—  
Such details do not matter.

They may be fair, with golden hair,  
They may be brunettes haughty,  
They may be good as all girls should,  
They may be rather naughty.

They may be kind, they may be blind,  
Nor look in his direction;  
It matters not; he swears they've got  
The secret of perfection.

The Penitent Says:

There never was any luck in odd numbers,  
Despite the proverb. Take, for example, the first  
day of the Shakespeare month.

Shakespeare Day by Day.

For the crafters: "Let us be Diana's foresters,  
gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon;  
and let men say we be men of good government,  
being governed, as the sea is, by our noble  
and chaste mistress, the moon, under whose  
countenance we steal."—King Henry IV, Part I, Act 2.

For Messrs. Perkins and Plinn:  
"Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,  
And thus the native hue of resolution  
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,  
And enterprises of great pith and moment  
With this regard their currents turn awry  
And lose the name of action."—Hamlet, III, 1.

For Colonel Roosevelt:

"Had it pleased heaven  
To try me with affliction; had they rain'd  
All kinds of sores and shames on my bare head,  
Steep'd me in poverty to the very lips,  
Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes,  
I should have found in some place of my soul  
A drop of patience; but, alas! to make me  
The fixed figure for the time of scorn  
To point his slow and moving finger at."

Playing the Game Wrong.

Sympathetic citizen (to bedraggled individual  
he has just pulled out of the river)—Didn't you  
feel some sense of anxiety when you saw that  
footbridge was tottering?

Bedraggled individual (who indulges occasion-  
ally in a small game)—Of course I did, but I  
always make it a rule to copper my hunches.

The Closing Hour.

Encouraging, but warning, sign in the lighted  
window of a downtown thirst-quenchery:

While the lamp holds out to burn,  
The vilest sinner may return;  
But when the lamp emits no flash,  
You can't get rum for love or cash.

Bad Marksmanship.

"I suppose," remarked the loyal constituent,  
"that in the campaign of re-election you are  
now conducting everything in coming your way."  
"I thought so when I was making my speech  
last night," responded Congressman Hamfarr,  
rubbing his head, "but luck was still with me.  
Some of the evidences of affection I managed  
to dodge."

To-Day's Best Hand-Picked Joke.

A political office in a small town was vacant.  
The office paid \$250 a year, and there was keen  
competition for it. The Democratic candidate,  
Ezekiel Binks, was a shrewd old fellow, and a  
substantial campaign fund was got together for  
him. To the astonishment of all, however, he  
was defeated.

"I can't account for it," said one of the Demo-  
cratic leaders, gloomily. "With that money we  
should have won. How did you lay it out, Ezekiel?"  
"Well," said Ezekiel, slowly, scratching his  
head, "that office only pays \$250 a year salary,  
and I didn't see no sense in payin' \$500 out  
to get the office, so I just bought me a little  
farm instead."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Revised.

"Mother, may I go out to swim?"  
"Yes, my darling daughter,  
but don't display your shapely limbs—  
You know you hadn't oughter.  
Besides, a shark that limb may trim  
As you play in the water."

Health Talks, by Dr. Wm. Brady

Less Pap and More Pep.

Diet as a means of controlling or relieving  
disease is today a radically different thing from  
the theoretical practice of twenty years ago.  
The diet has not only become a more and more  
important factor in the treatment of disease,  
but it has become a part of the life of the  
people. For instance, in determining a patient's  
diet, the physician now takes into consideration  
the patient's habits, his occupation, his age,  
his sex, his constitution, his heredity, his  
climate, his season, his state of mind, his  
state of body, his state of health, his state of  
nutrition, his state of digestion, his state of  
assimilation, his state of excretion, his state of  
circulation, his state of respiration, his state of  
reproduction, his state of growth, his state of  
decay, his state of death.

If there is one dietary fancy of the past  
generation that is thoroughly defunct it is the  
supposed to be difficult to digest, and a mere  
jumble of nonsense. For instance, in deter-  
mining a patient's diet, the physician now takes  
into consideration the patient's habits, his  
occupation, his age, his sex, his constitution,  
his heredity, his climate, his season, his state  
of mind, his state of body, his state of health,  
his state of nutrition, his state of digestion,  
his state of assimilation, his state of excretion,  
his state of circulation, his state of respiration,  
his state of reproduction, his state of growth,  
his state of decay, his state of death.

Away out in the tall timber, and in the heart  
of the city, some patients, it is true, are still  
restricted to the theoretical and substantial diets  
laid down by our benighted medical fathers.  
The diet has not only become a more and more  
important factor in the treatment of disease,  
but it has become a part of the life of the  
people. For instance, in determining a patient's  
diet, the physician now takes into consideration  
the patient's habits, his occupation, his age,  
his sex, his constitution, his heredity, his  
climate, his season, his state of mind, his  
state of body, his state of health, his state of  
nutrition, his state of digestion, his state of  
assimilation, his state of excretion, his state of  
circulation, his state of respiration, his state of  
reproduction, his state of growth, his state of  
decay, his state of death.

The delusions of the nineteenth century phy-  
sicians are the beliefs of the twentieth century  
laymen. Hence we have the market flooded  
with all sorts of "predigested," "easily di-  
gestible," and " nourishing food products"—all  
of them superfluous in the sick room or in the  
kitchen, but popular, nevertheless, because they  
save the inferior housewife work, and some  
housewives would sell their souls to escape  
kitchen work.

In the feeding of babies, particularly, pap is  
popular. Somehow a regrettably large percentage  
of the public has become convinced that  
"nourished baby" or "Dr. So-and-so's At-  
tenuated Milk Powder," or some such stuff is  
more or less essential in feeding a baby, with  
the inevitable result that the babies and chil-  
dren never learn to masticate their own food,  
and that the manufacturer of the over-  
worked doctor says. We often observe that it  
is a misfortune that so many cheap-food prod-  
ucts do "agree" with the baby.

Less pap and more pep is sorely needed by the  
people. The lesson we have yet to learn is  
that health and nature cannot be divorced, no  
matter what the manufacturer of the over-  
worked doctor says. We often observe that it  
is a misfortune that so many cheap-food prod-  
ucts do "agree" with the baby.

Quotations and Answers.

Mineral Oil Versus Castor Oil—You do not  
advocate castor oil, so I would appreciate your  
opinion of mineral or "Russian" oil (sometimes

called liquid petrolatum and paraffin oil, I  
think).

Answer—It is a lubricant, and mildly laxative.  
It has no other effect. It is tasteless, odorless,  
colorless, as easy to take as water. Must be  
taken about three times a day, an hour after  
meals preferably, in doses of one teaspoonful  
to two tablespoonfuls. We prefer it to any lax-  
ative.

News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch July 26, 1866.)

The wreck of the steamer Patrick Henry,  
sunk in the harbor during the war, is at last  
being removed. The harbor will be clear as  
soon as this work shall be completed.

Brunston post-office, in King and Queen  
County, has been re-established, with William  
J. Blane as postmaster.

The remains of Light Horse Harry Lee, the  
father of General Robert E. Lee, are to be re-  
moved from Georgia to Lexington by order of the  
Virginia Legislature, and will be reinterred  
in the crypt of the Lincoln Memorial, the date  
set for the inauguration of the Washington  
statue.

The Senate yesterday confirmed the nomi-  
nation of William D. Mather to be postmaster  
at Alexandria, Warren Wing to be postmaster  
at Norfolk, and Henry P. Porter to be surveyor of  
customs at Annapolis, Md., and James M. Mat-  
thews, collector of customs at Tappahannock, Va.

The Senate yesterday rejected the nomination  
of William Woods Holden, of North Carolina,  
whom the President had nominated to be min-  
ister to San Salvador.

President Johnson yesterday signed the joint  
resolution admitting Tennessee to the Union,  
but did so in a caustic letter to the two houses,  
in which he declared that it was a matter of  
which he had no concern, and his signature  
was not at all necessary. He also maintained  
that no legal ratification of the constitutional  
amendment has been made by the Tennessee  
Legislature.

The President yesterday signed the bill which  
locally reduces the number of judges of the  
Supreme Court of the United States to five.  
It is believed now that the Atlantic cable will  
be in perfect working order, and that the As-  
sociated Press will be receiving news from the  
papers by that method within five weeks from  
to-day.

There was a great meeting of the citizens  
of Petersburg last night, favoring the Phila-  
delphia Conservative Convention and the return  
of Virginia to Union delegates to the same.  
Speakers were Messrs. Anthony M. Kelley, Col-  
onel George W. Bolling, and John L. Lyndon.

Three Tennessee Representatives were yester-  
day admitted to the House and duly sworn in.  
They were Messrs. Maynard, Taylor and Stokes.  
General Stokes had declined the mission to  
The Hague, and general Dix has been nomi-  
nated in his stead.

The House of Representatives yesterday  
passed a bill appropriating \$15,000 to pay  
Lieutenant Colonel Mitchell the reward for the  
capture of Mr. Davis.

The Voice of the People

What is Tax Board's Position?

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—Your editorial in Sunday's edition, headed  
"What is the Real Mr. Moore?" propounded a  
vital question. No examiner of records, in what  
is expected by the Tax Board, and no citizen  
knows what to expect. Confidence must be  
restored in the board, and the law cannot be admin-  
istered fairly and impartially. Keep up your agita-  
tion, and it is ascertained what is the true  
position of the Tax Board, not for Richmond  
alone, but for the State at large, not only for  
the cities, but for the counties as well.

Richmond, July 24. TAXPAYER.

Supports J. C. Sanders's Complaint.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—The issue of July 22, 1916, of the Dispatch  
conveys, by a statement from Chairman  
Hirschberg, that Mr. J. C. Sanders's complaint  
regarding an existing nuisance was due to his  
incompetence in the management of the  
Administrative Board. Although not acquainted  
with Mr. Sanders, the writer is thoroughly fa-  
miliar with the conditions existing at the  
residence of Mr. Sanders, near Magnolia Street.  
The writer owns his home, 816 Fourth Avenue,  
one block from the positively existing, not al-  
leged, nuisance. There is no objection to the  
flow through a hole into a small culvert under  
the pavement. The stench is nauseating to the  
pedestrians, and more than disagreeable to the  
residents of the block. When there is a  
shower of moderate magnitude, the culvert  
choke, and water backs up in the street and  
into the adjacent houses. The pavement founda-  
tions at this point have been washed out, and  
the pavement is in a shrunken condition. The  
writer at one time drove stakes and put up a  
hoarding to prevent pedestrians from  
falling into the sewer wash-out. Recently our  
daily papers have published columns regarding  
sanitary measures about to be taken by city  
authorities, yet this nuisance is being brought  
to the attention of the Administrative Board by  
a suffering citizen, the members try to hide  
the facts behind a personal insult. If you  
can please inform me of the steps necessary  
to take to have nuisance remedied.

Highland Park, July 24. HUGH R. LEWIS.

Found Old-Age Bacilli.

Metchnikoff's studies of old age pro-  
ceeded logically from his discovery of  
the bacilli of disease, for he found that in  
later life these began to prey on the body  
and were one cause of its decay.

The principal other one he found in  
the bacilli, which inhabit the lower  
intestine, and he defined old age as  
"an infectious, chronic disease."  
He was able to show that the major  
intestine was by no means essential  
to human life, and that it was un-  
necessary to the life of the body. He  
also found that in many lower ani-  
mal forms, the life is long in proportion  
as the major intestine is short.

From all of this he deduced that hu-  
man life is by no means so limited as  
generally supposed, and he announced  
his belief that 150 years much nearer  
the normal lifetime of man than the  
accepted seventy years. In support of  
this he gathered from all the records  
over the world records of persons who  
had lived to be more than 100. He  
cited as well authenticated the case  
of Brakenburg, the Norwegian, who  
lived to be 116 years of age, and  
Thomas Parr, a Shropshire peasant,  
who did not die until he was 150  
years of age and died at 152, and a long  
list of others. He showed by specific  
analysis that alcohol, tobacco, and  
other harmful substances were con-  
ducive to long life neither tobacco, cof-  
fee, nor alcohol was at all fatal. This  
he cited the case of Elisabeth Durieux,  
who lived to be 120 and made coffee  
her principal food, and living on milk  
and butter, and eating only a few  
small cups every day, and that of the  
famous Irish landowner, Bawn,  
who also lived to be 120, and who had  
an inscription put on his tombstone to  
the effect that he was always drunk,  
and when in that condition was so ter-  
rible that even death had been afraid  
of him.

Set Healthy Germs to Work.

So, by a process of elimination,  
Metchnikoff came back to his theory  
that the bacilli in the major intestine  
are the real cause of death and old  
age. The question was how to be rid  
of them. One method that occurred to  
him was by placing in the intestine  
other bacilli that would crowd out the  
dangerous ones. The bacilli of the  
lactic acid in fermented milk is a very  
healthy one, and the idea that persis-  
tent drinking of buttermilk, koumiss,  
and other forms of fermented milk  
might produce the desired result was a  
perfectly logical conclusion, though  
not susceptible of scientific proof.  
Metchnikoff was further strengthened  
in his belief by the fact that the peo-  
ple of Bulgaria, who drink a great  
deal of fermented milk, live to a very  
great age, and have a surprising per-  
centage of centenarians among them.

Metchnikoff himself drank fermented  
milk, and recommended it. He had  
nothing to do with the numerous fer-  
mented-milk drinks that were put on  
the market, and made no profit out  
of his idea. He certainly deserved  
neither the devoted following of con-  
firmed buttermilk drinkers which he  
won among the public nor the stream  
of ridicule and criticism which he got  
from scientists and press. To hear  
himself called "the modern fountain of  
Leon searching for the fountain of

Writing Stories.

J. F. A writer who takes the chance  
of his work being accepted. The manuscript  
is sent to the editor of a magazine for his in-  
spection. The editor will either accept it, or  
reject it, or return it to the author. If  
accepted, the author will receive a sum of  
money. If rejected, the author will receive  
nothing. If returned, the author will receive  
nothing. The author must be prepared to  
accept the editor's decision.

Chats With Virginia Editors

"If the Weather Bureau," says the Norfolk  
Virginian-Pilot, "in the job, it will lose no  
time in warning the country of a blizzard."  
A news item states: "Hughes and  
Fairbanks will make a whirlwind campaign."

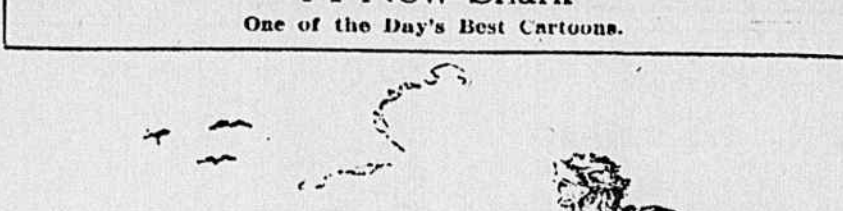
The Harrisonburg Independent, which has  
a way of looking after small things, says: "The  
sweep up the rice on the cotton and save it  
for a pudding to be served their friends the  
next time they entertain."

The Hampton Monitor offers some old-time  
advice in new words. It says: "Get  
out of looking for the silver in the lead of  
the cloud, and when you have found it, con-  
tinue to look at it rather than the leaden gray  
in the middle. It will help you over hard  
places."

We cannot conceive of anything much more  
terrible than to be swallowed by a shark. It  
makes one shudder involuntarily to think of it.  
So wonder that people of the New York and  
New Jersey coasts are so terrified by the  
presence of man-eating sharks, which have  
moved north from their customary haunts—  
the man-eaters will and let us hope none of  
the Rappahannock in search of Editor Latane.

A New Shark

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



From the New York World.

A MAN WITH TWO REPUTATIONS

By Frederic J. Haskins

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 25.—Elie

Metchnikoff, the famous scientist who

died a few days ago, was a man with

two reputations. To the scientific and

intellectual world, he was recognized

as one of the most daring and original

thinkers of his age, but to the great

public he was known solely as the

discoverer of the method by which the human

body resists disease. He was the worthy

successor of Louis Pasteur in the Paris

institute of that name, and he sent

millions of gallons of buttermilk and